

Unit Seven —
Third Reader
**The Sad
Prince**



PE

1119

G266

1940

GATES MITCHELL

Arthur I. Gates
Frances Mitchell

EX LIBRIS
UNIVERSITATIS
ALBERTAENSIS



COPYRIGHT, 1940,
BY THE MACMILLAN COMPANY

COPYRIGHT IN THE PHILIPPINE ISLANDS

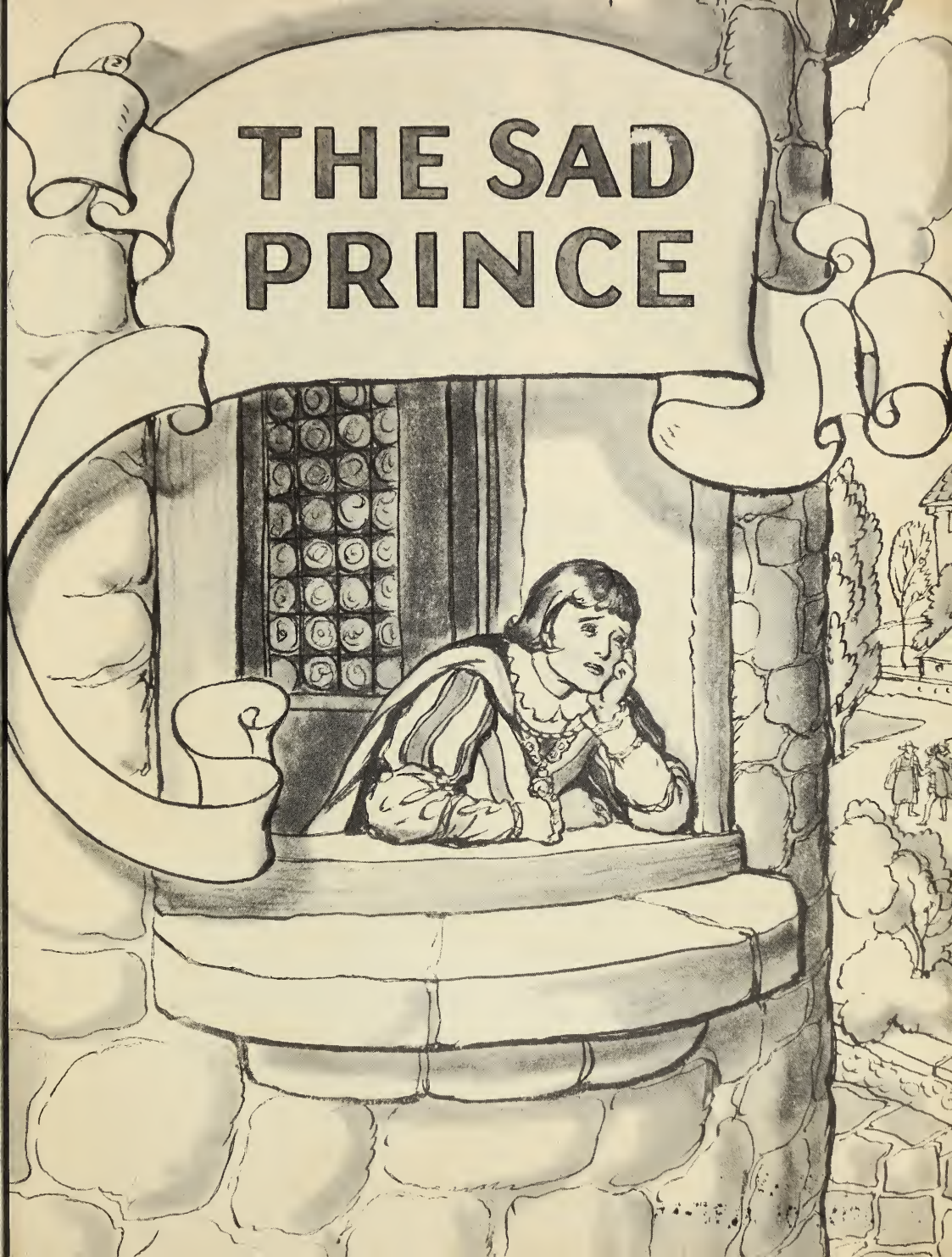
All rights reserved — no part of this book may be reproduced in any form without permission in writing from the publisher, except by a reviewer who wishes to quote brief passages in connection with a review written for inclusion in magazine or newspaper.

Published May, 1940.
Reprinted March, 1942.

LIBRARY
UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA

PRINTED IN THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

THE SAD PRINCE





The Shepherd's Good News

There was once a prince who was never happy. He had never been happy in all his life. He had never laughed and he had not even smiled once.

The king and the queen were very sad, because their son was always so sad. They gave him all kinds of presents to make him happy. They even gave him a trained hawk so that he could go hunting with the king. But still Prince Richard was not happy.



At last the king sent word to all the people of his kingdom. He told them that if anyone anywhere could make Prince Richard laugh, he should have the king's great copper chest filled with gold and silver.

Of course, many, many people came to the palace, for everyone wanted the chest of gold and silver. Even the court doctor tried to make Prince Richard happy by saying that he might have honey and tea for supper.

Six days went by, and still the prince was very, very sad. The king and the queen just didn't know what to do. The finest people in the land had not been able to make the prince happy.

On the morning of the seventh day an old shepherd walked up the path which led to the palace. As he went along, he met a soldier.

"Where do you think you are going?" asked the soldier as he pointed his sword right at the shepherd.

"I am going to see the prince," replied the old shepherd.

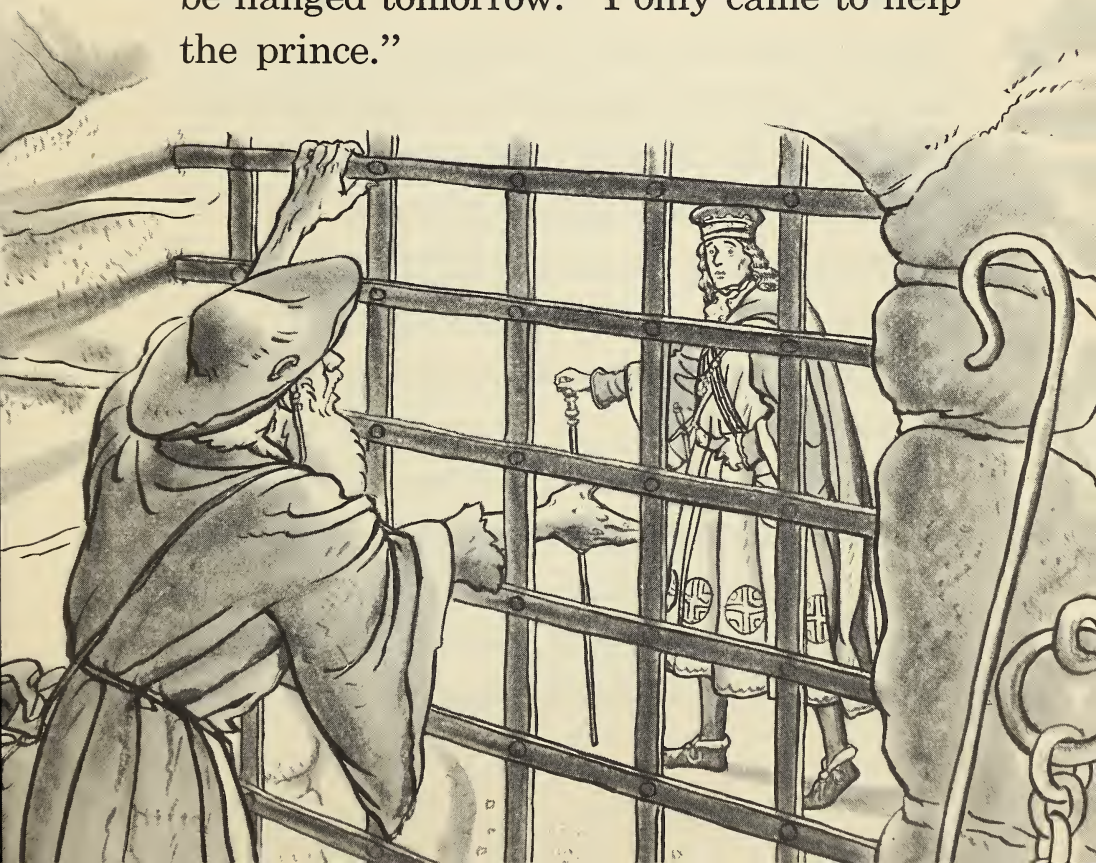
"It's more likely that you are going to see the prison," said the soldier. "Our prince does not want to see people like you."

And before the old shepherd could say a word, he was whisked away to prison. How sad he was! He had only come to help the prince, and here he was in prison instead.

That evening the king was out walking in the courtyard. He heard the shepherd call to him.

"What is the matter?" asked the king.

"I came to help the prince," replied the shepherd. "But I have been put in prison. I am a poor man, it's true. And my clothes are not in fashion. But I did come to help. And now the soldiers tell me that I may be hanged tomorrow. I only came to help the prince."



"Do you think you can really help?" asked the king.

"Oh, yes!" answered the shepherd. "I know what is the matter with him."

"Very well," said the king. "I will tell the guards to let you out. Then you may come with me to see the prince."

So the king and the prince and the shepherd sat down in one of the great gardens, and the shepherd told his story.

He lived, he said, in a tiny cottage near the forest. Sometimes he would go to a spring in the middle of the forest to hear the music of the nightingales.

One night as he was going to hear their singing, he passed a fairy. The fairy was sitting on a log, and she was looking very cross.

The shepherd hid behind an oak tree to see all that happened. Soon a little old witch who wore a blue-checked apron and a great tall hat came into the forest and sat down beside the fairy.

"Are you still very angry?" asked the old witch.

"No," said the fairy, "I'm not."

"Well, you look angry," said the witch. "You look as angry as you do when you are angry."

"I'm not," said the fairy. "I'm happy. I am happy thinking about how sad the prince is."

"I guess his mother is sorry she didn't send me a present when he was a baby. He will never be happy. Only I know why he cannot be happy."

"Tell me why," said the witch.

"No, indeed. That is my own secret," answered the fairy.

"Oh, but you think of such nice ways to hurt people," said the witch. "I wish I could think of them."

Then the fairy was very proud, and she told the witch what she knew.

"The prince will not ever be happy, because he cannot see to be happy," said

the fairy. "Oh, he can see. He can see what is about him. But he cannot see happiness."

"Can't he ever see happiness?" asked the witch.

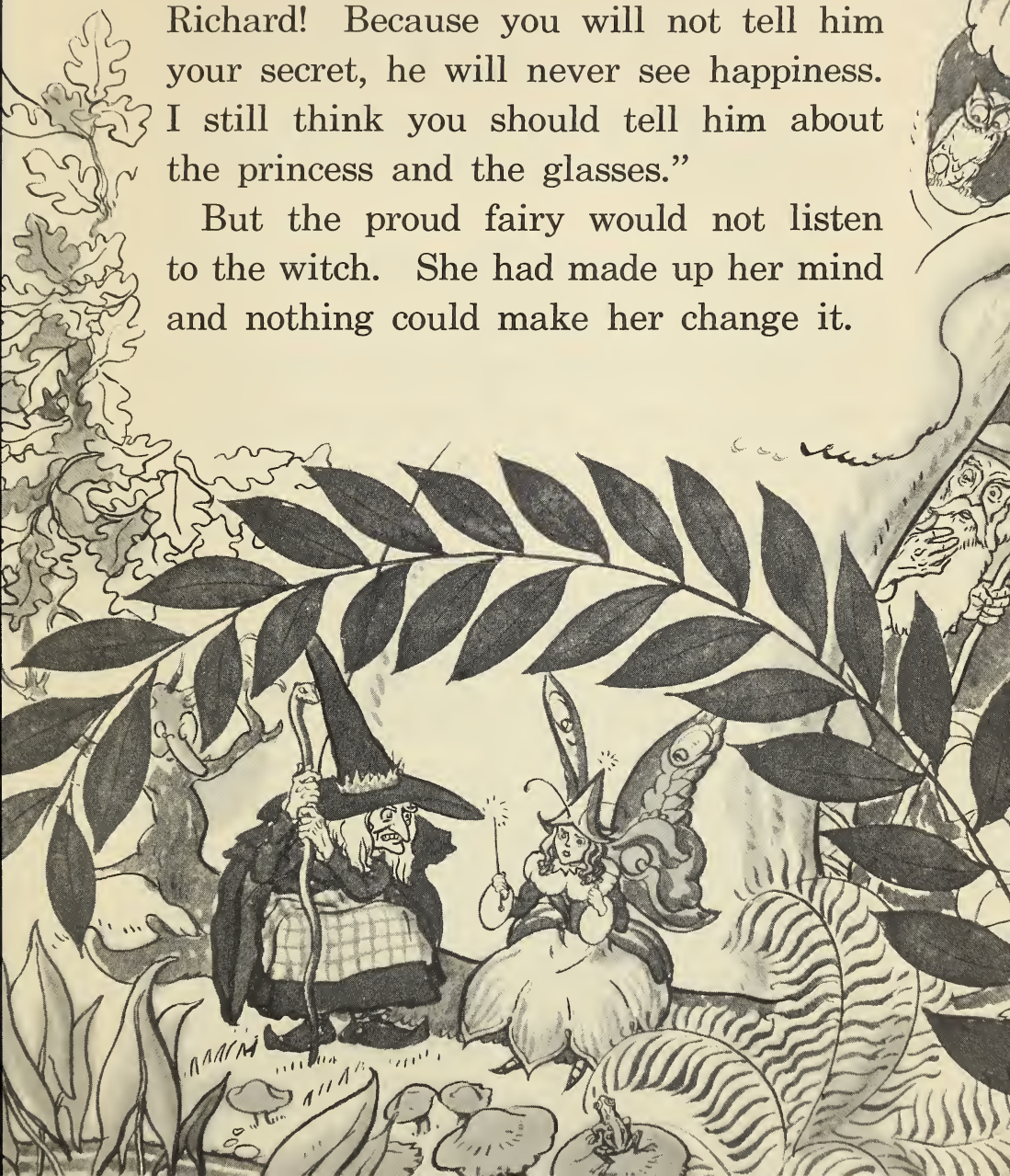
"He could," replied the fairy. "There is a certain country I know of. In it lives a certain fair princess I know of. She has a certain pair of glasses I know of. Now, if I wanted to, I could tell the sad prince the name of the country and the name of the princess. But I don't want to tell him."

"Well," said the witch, "I really think you should tell the sad prince about the glasses. It seems a shame that the prince will never be able to see happiness unless he gets the glasses."

But the fairy said crossly, "Never! I have never forgotten that the prince's mother did not send me a present when he was a baby. So I will never tell where the prince can get the glasses that would let him see happiness."

The witch didn't say anything for a few minutes, and then she said, "Poor Prince Richard! Because you will not tell him your secret, he will never see happiness. I still think you should tell him about the princess and the glasses."

But the proud fairy would not listen to the witch. She had made up her mind and nothing could make her change it.



Then the shepherd hurried softly away. He ran back to his cottage and put some bread and cheese in a knapsack. This he threw over his shoulders and he started off to see the prince. He wanted to tell him what he had heard the fairy tell the witch.

"And so," he said, "I came right to the palace with the news."

"Didn't you find out what country or which princess it was?" asked the king.

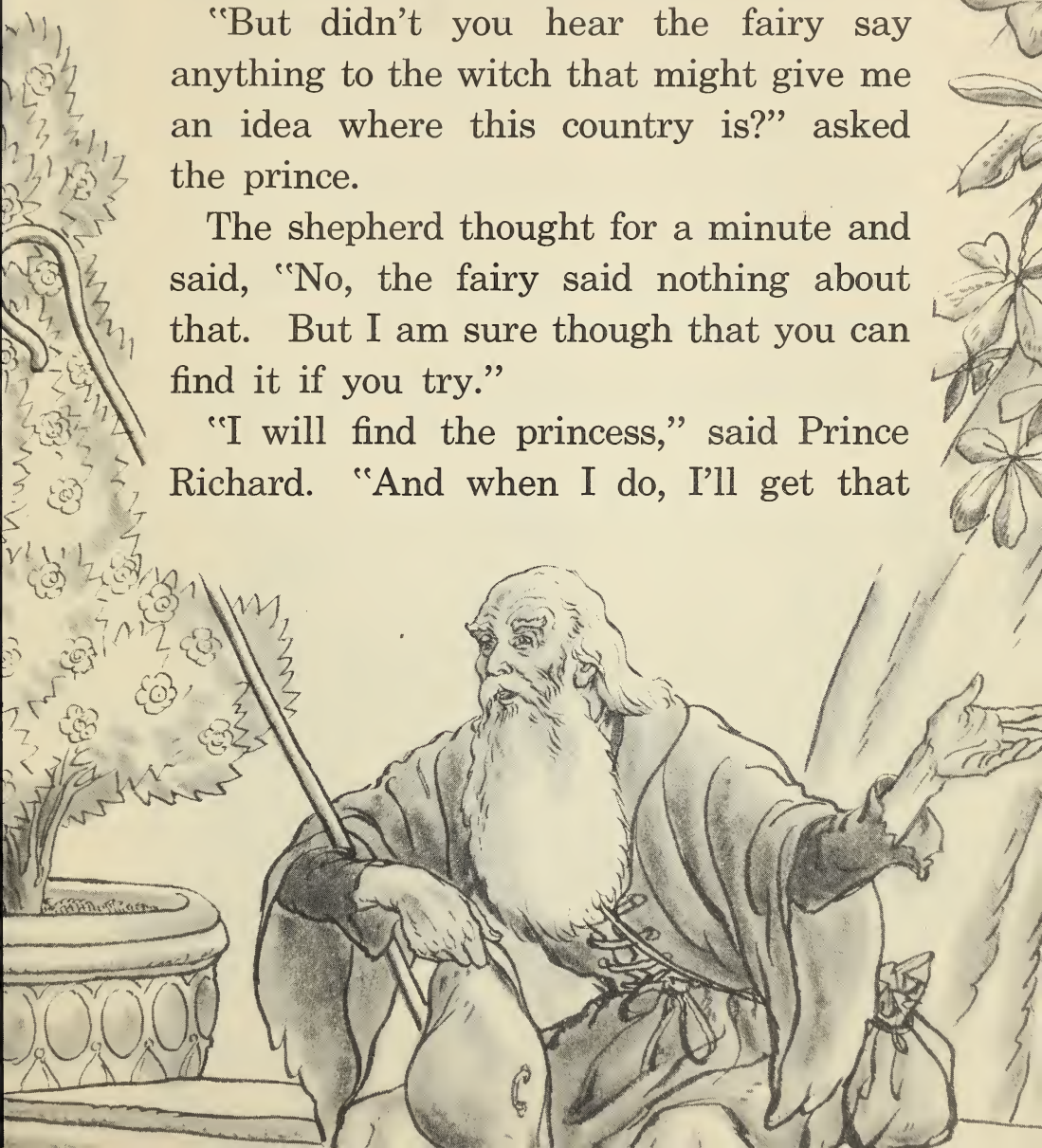


"Oh, no," replied the shepherd. "I was afraid to stay there, for I thought the fairy and the witch might see me."

"But didn't you hear the fairy say anything to the witch that might give me an idea where this country is?" asked the prince.

The shepherd thought for a minute and said, "No, the fairy said nothing about that. But I am sure though that you can find it if you try."

"I will find the princess," said Prince Richard. "And when I do, I'll get that



pair of glasses that I need. You know, I would *like* to be happy."

Prince Richard's father, the king, said, "I do hope you will find the glasses, my son. It makes me very sad when you are not happy. All the people in the kingdom want you to be happy, too. Some day you will be king, and the people will not want a sad king. I do wish you luck in finding the glasses!"

"Thank you, Father," said the prince.



The prince went to get ready for his journey. He would need to take clothes and food with him, for he did not know how long he would be gone.

All the people in the kingdom came to tell Prince Richard good-bye and wish him luck on his journey.

When he saw that the people really wanted him to find happiness, he said, "I must find the princess who has the glasses. It will make the people happy, as well as myself, if I can find the glasses that will let me see happiness."

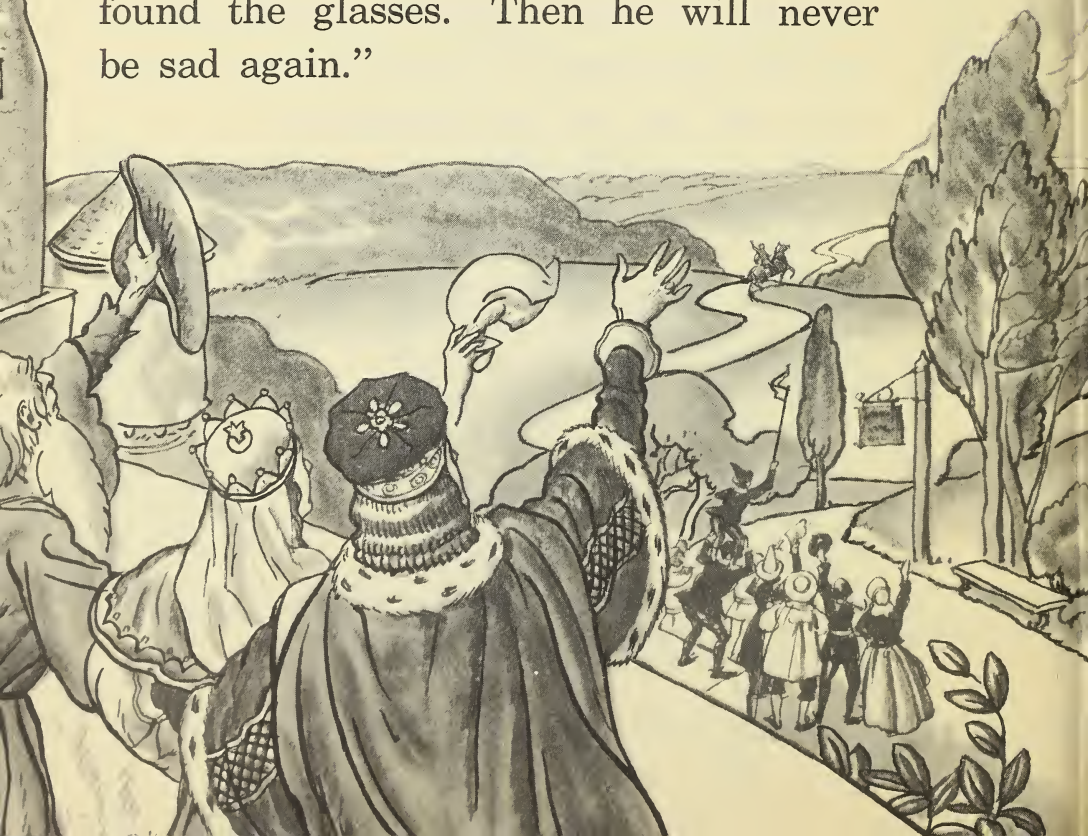
The shepherd who had brought the good news of the glasses to Prince Richard, was given a fine room in the palace and rich food to eat. He was told that he could stay at the palace until the prince came back from his journey.

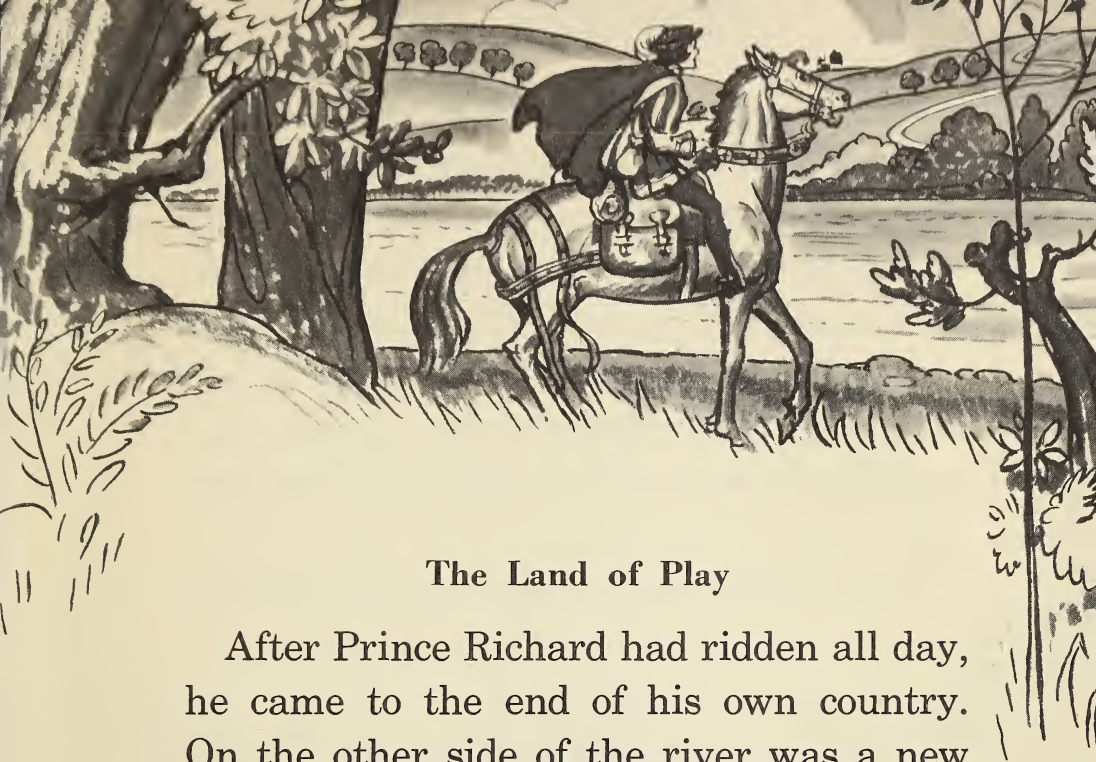
This pleased the shepherd very much. And he hoped that the sad prince would soon find the country in which the fair princess lived.

The next morning Prince Richard set out on his journey.

On the big porch of the palace stood the queen, the king, and the shepherd. They watched the prince start off and they kept waving to him until he was way, way down the road.

The queen cried a little, but the king said to her, "Do not cry. I am sure that when our son comes back, he will have found the glasses. Then he will never be sad again."





The Land of Play

After Prince Richard had ridden all day, he came to the end of his own country. On the other side of the river was a new country which Prince Richard had never seen before.

The river itself belonged to Richard's father, the king, but the land on the other side belonged to some other king.

"I wonder what the name of that country is," said Richard.

There was no bridge across the river, and so Richard drove his horse into the

river. When he had crossed the river, Richard tied his horse to a tree and sat down to rest.

He ate the lunch which he had brought with him and he gave his horse some oats and some water.

Then at last Richard fell asleep, and it was late in the afternoon before he woke up.

Prince Richard's horse drank some of the cool water of the river, and then he was ready to go on.

After he had ridden along the road of this new country for some time, Richard saw a sign which said *Welcome to the Land of Play*.

"The Land of Play must be a fine place. Here's where the princess must live. I will find her very soon now," thought the prince.

He rode on, looking about as he went.

"I am going to like this place," said the prince.

At last he came to a big city. He went to the finest inn and he took the biggest room that the innkeeper had.

When he had washed his face and hands and put on a new silk suit, he went out to see the city.

Bright paper lamps were hung in the square. Everywhere the prince looked people sang and laughed and joked. No one worked in the Land of Play.



"The princess must live here," thought Richard.

He began to ask people about her.

"A beautiful princess who knows the secret of happiness?" said everyone he asked. "No one like that lives here. We know nothing about happiness. We know only about games and play."

The prince was sure the princess must be in the Land of Play, and he looked and looked in the city for her. But the hours went by, and still he did not find her.



The prince was sadder than ever.

"Oh, me!" he said. "I have no luck at all. I cannot find the princess."

At last he went back to the inn. It was very late, and the prince needed a good sleep so that he could go on the next day. Prince Richard hurried up to the third floor, where his room was.

Before he went to bed, he opened the windows and looked down on the town. The people were still walking about and playing games.

Prince Richard changed his mind about the Land of Play. Only the innkeeper and the storekeepers earned any money. No one else had any work to do. All day long every one walked about and played games.

Richard was very sorry for the people, and he couldn't help being glad he did not live in this country.

"I don't think the princess that I am looking for would live in the Land of Play," said Prince Richard.

Early the next morning Prince Richard started on his way. He was sure now that the princess did not live in the Land of Play.

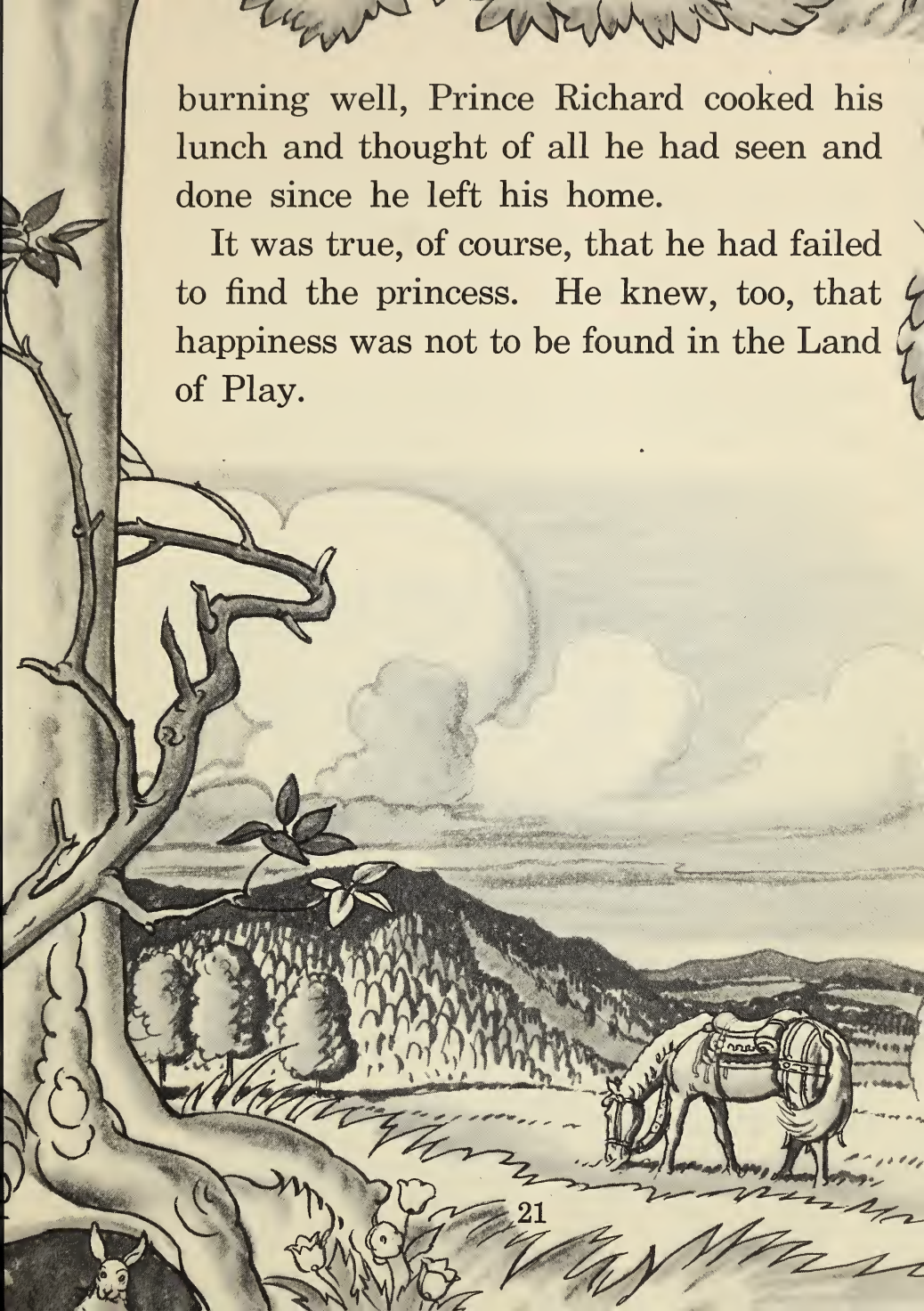
He rode all morning. Then his horse was very tired. So Richard turned him into a field to let him eat grass. And Richard began to get lunch for himself.

He made a small fire of some chips of wood which he cut. When the fire was



burning well, Prince Richard cooked his lunch and thought of all he had seen and done since he left his home.

It was true, of course, that he had failed to find the princess. He knew, too, that happiness was not to be found in the Land of Play.



After lunch Prince Richard rode on his way. He rode on and on, stopping now and then to let his horse rest a little.

The day was warm, and Richard became quite tired. But he rode on, for he did want to find the country in which the princess lived. He felt that he just could not go back to his own country unless he had the glasses.



Then all at once Richard saw something moving through the trees at the side of the road. He stopped his horse and got off. Then he walked over to the side of the road.

Richard hid behind a tree. Quietly he pulled back the branches of the tree so that he could see better. Ahead in the clearing he saw hundreds of tiny fairies dancing and skipping on the bright green grass. He wondered if the fairy that the shepherd heard talking to the witch was among them.

How he wished he knew!

But Prince Richard knew that fairies were easily frightened, and if they saw or heard him, they would quickly run away. So all that he could do was just watch the fairies having fun.

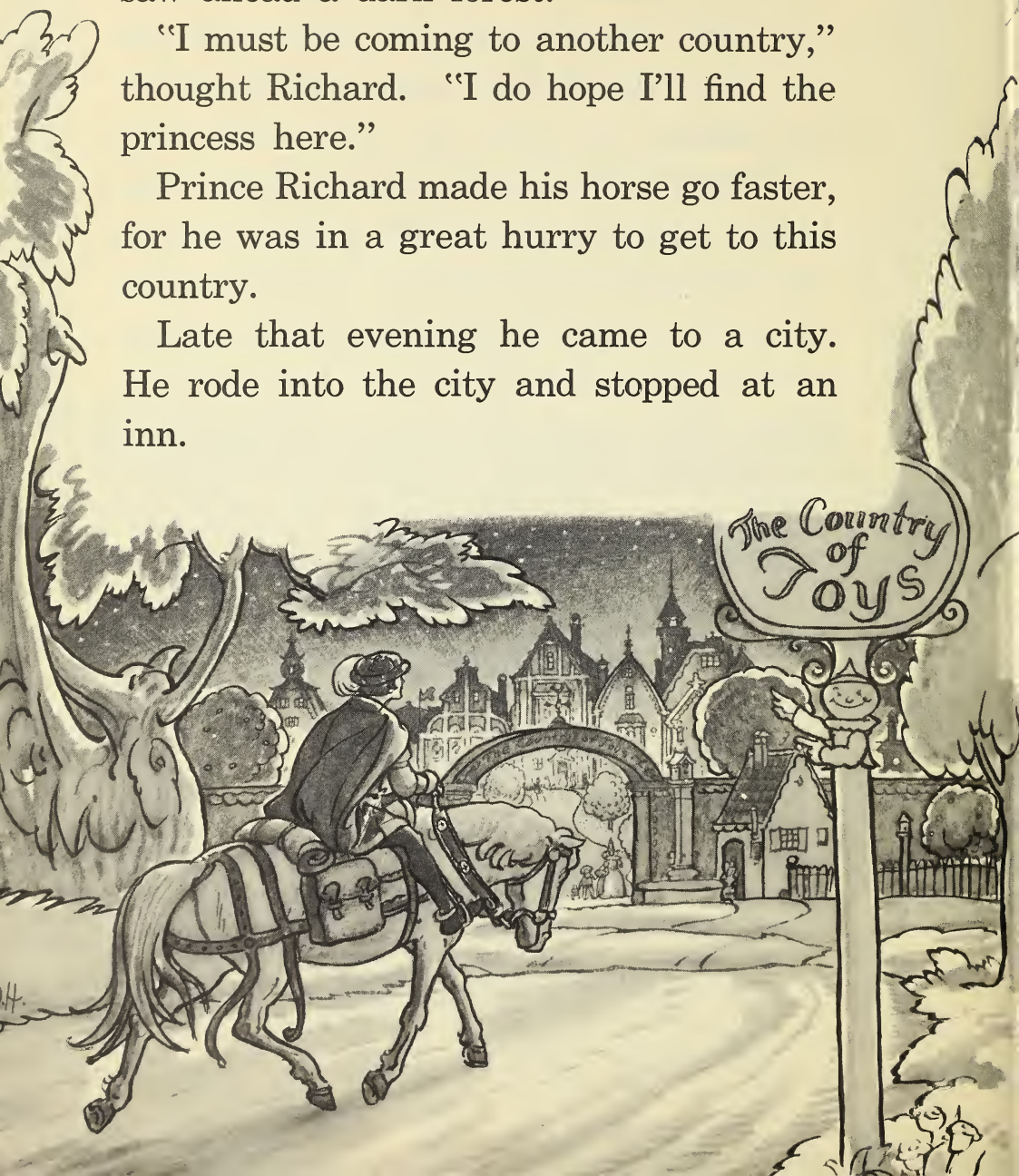
After a while Richard thought he had better be on his way. He never would find the princess and the glasses if he kept watching the fairies at play.

After he had ridden for some time, he saw ahead a dark forest.

"I must be coming to another country," thought Richard. "I do hope I'll find the princess here."

Prince Richard made his horse go faster, for he was in a great hurry to get to this country.

Late that evening he came to a city. He rode into the city and stopped at an inn.





The Country of Toys

"What is the name of this country, sir?" Prince Richard asked the innkeeper.

"Oh, this is the Country of Toys," said the innkeeper. "The people who live in this country are much like the people in the Land of Play. They never work. And they make no money."

"I won't find the princess here," said Prince Richard to himself. "I am sure she lives in no country like this."

But the prince was much too tired to go on. So he made up his mind to stay all night. And as long as he was there, he might as well ask about the princess.

After the prince ate the fine supper which the innkeeper had given him, he went out into the square to look around. About the square were long tables, and behind these long tables sat the people of the town.

On the tables were all kinds of toys. There was every kind of toy you could ever think of.

Prince Richard looked at all the toys. There were jumping-jacks that had long pointed chins and queer hats.

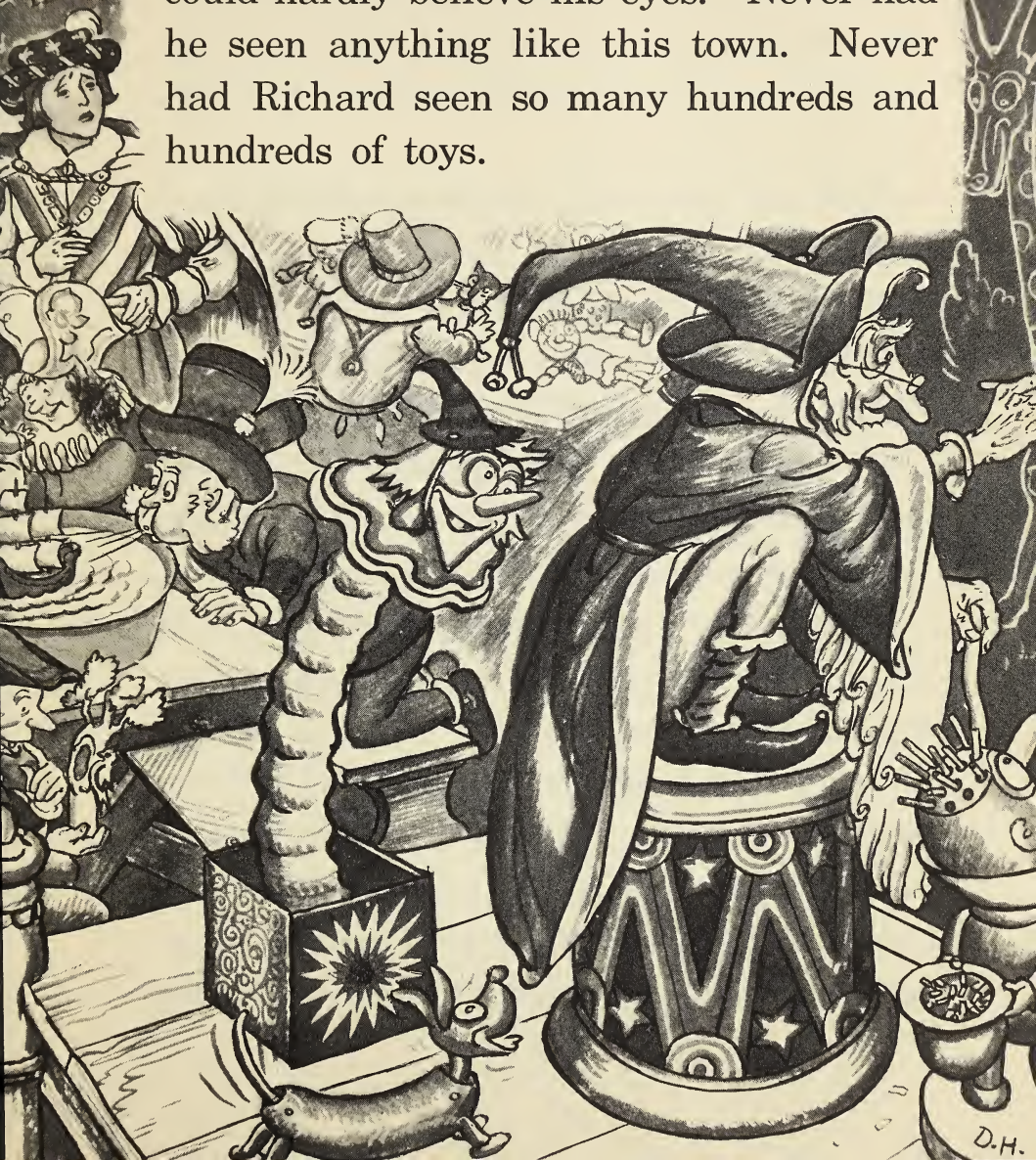
There were balls and boats and drums. There were dolls dressed in pink and blue.

Toy birds were pecking away at two tiny hollow trees. There were toy dogs and toy cats.

In the middle of the square stood a big blackboard. This belonged to an old, old

man who was drawing pictures on it with colored chalk.

Prince Richard looked and looked. He could hardly believe his eyes. Never had he seen anything like this town. Never had Richard seen so many hundreds and hundreds of toys.



As he passed by the tables, no one looked at him. Everyone was busy with the toys.

At last Richard came to the blackboard. He watched the old man drawing with the colored chalk. Richard thought it would be fun to draw, too.

"Do you mind if I draw on this part of the blackboard with the colored chalk, sir?" asked the prince.

"Yes, I do mind!" cried the old man. "You cannot touch the blackboard."

The prince was so surprised that he did not know what to say. He hurried quickly away from the old man.

Richard began asking other people if he could play with the toys. Each one said that he could not.

There were far more toys than there were people. But he could not have any of them.

"Well," said the prince, "these people are not happy. I feel sorry for them."

They will not help anyone, and they will not give me any of the toys.

"I don't think they will know anything about the princess, for I am sure that she does not live in this country. But I will ask some of the people if they have heard of her."

So Prince Richard went over to a man who was sitting at one of the tables and asked him if he had heard of the princess who knew the secret of happiness.

The man looked surprised. Then he shook his head and said, "No, indeed! You must be in the wrong country, for there is no princess like that here in the Country of Toys."

Richard was sadder than ever when he heard this. So without saying anything more to anyone, the prince went back to the inn. He went to his room and sat by the window to think things over.

"I wonder if I will ever find the fair princess," said Richard as he looked out

the window. "I guess the only thing to do is just keep on trying to find her."

Then he got up from his chair and went to bed. He wanted to get started early the next morning on his journey. Prince Richard was very tired, and he was soon asleep.

That night he dreamed about finding the princess. In his dream it seemed as if he were in a world of flowers.

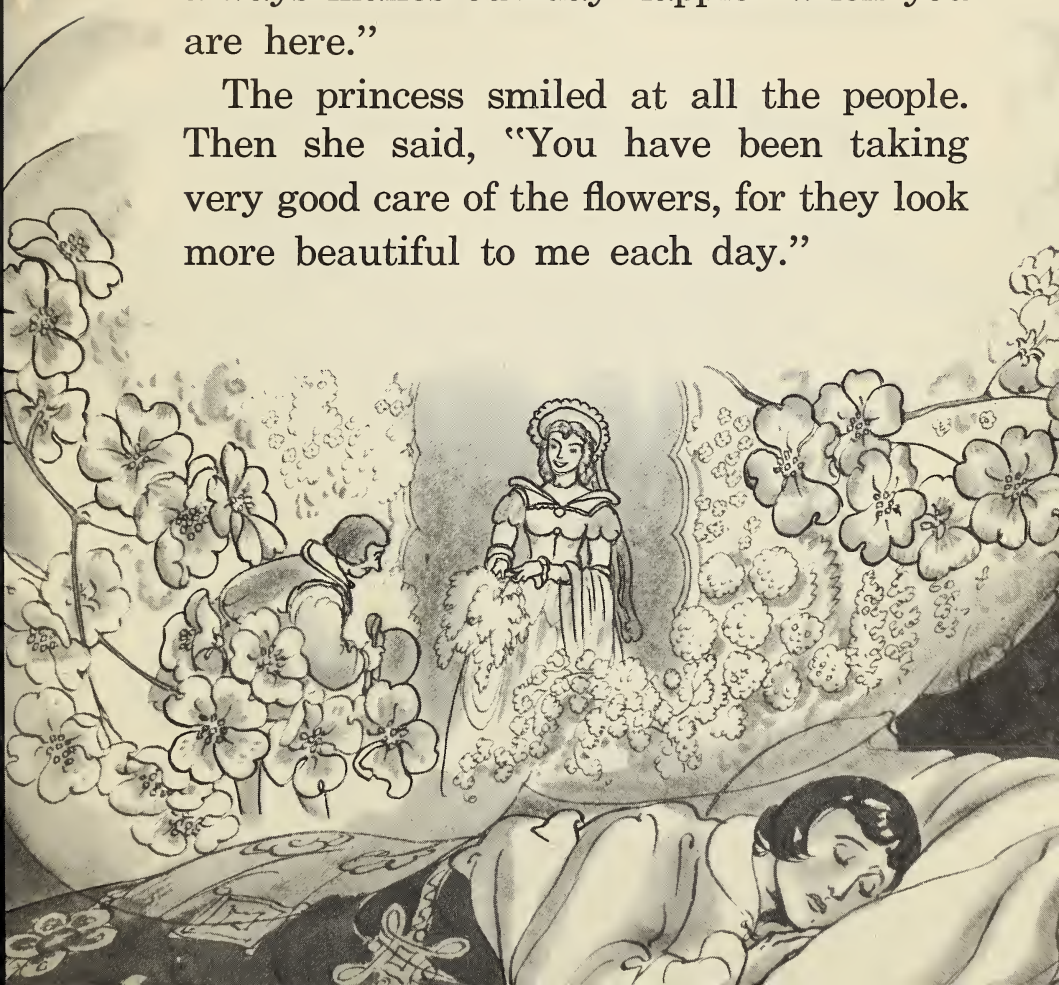
Flowers grew everywhere. Instead of trees with green leaves, the trees were covered with flowers. Instead of green grass on the ground, there were flowers on the ground. The houses were covered from top to bottom with beautiful flowers.

All the people wore flowers, and they were busy all day long caring for them. They pulled weeds and carried water for the flowers so that they would grow even more beautiful. The people were very proud of their flowers, and they talked to each other about them all the time.

Richard hid behind a tree and watched these people at their work. Suddenly he saw a beautiful girl come from one of the flower-covered houses.

All the people ran up to her and said, "We are so glad to see you, Princess. It always makes our day happier when you are here."

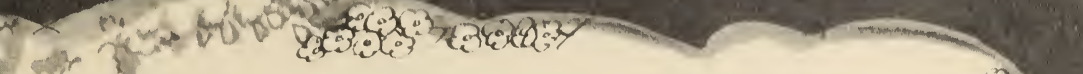
The princess smiled at all the people. Then she said, "You have been taking very good care of the flowers, for they look more beautiful to me each day."



Just then Prince Richard walked over to the princess. He said, "Tell me! Are you the princess who knows the secret of happiness? Do you have the glasses that will let me see happiness?"

"Oh," said the princess, "you must be Prince Richard! I have been waiting a





long time for you to come and see me. Yes, I have the glasses for you. Come with me."

The princess went to her house and got the glasses.

"Now you will never be sad again," she said. "You must always wear the glasses, and then you will be happy."

Prince Richard put on the glasses, and he began to feel happy.

"Thank you, Princess," he said. "You have done a great thing for me, as well as for my people, for no one likes a sad prince."

Then he ran to his horse and jumped on his back. Off he started for his own country. He wore the glasses all the time and he felt very happy indeed.

But just then the prince woke up. He rubbed his eyes and looked about him. There were no flowers to be seen! Poor



Richard! It was only a dream. And he was just as sad as he had ever been. Oh, poor Richard!

"It was a nice dream, anyway," he said. "I *do* wonder, though, if I will ever find the princess. Oh, well I had better be on my way. I must keep on looking for her."

So he got up and dressed, and then went to get his horse. Richard rode all day, stopping now and then to let his horse rest and eat.

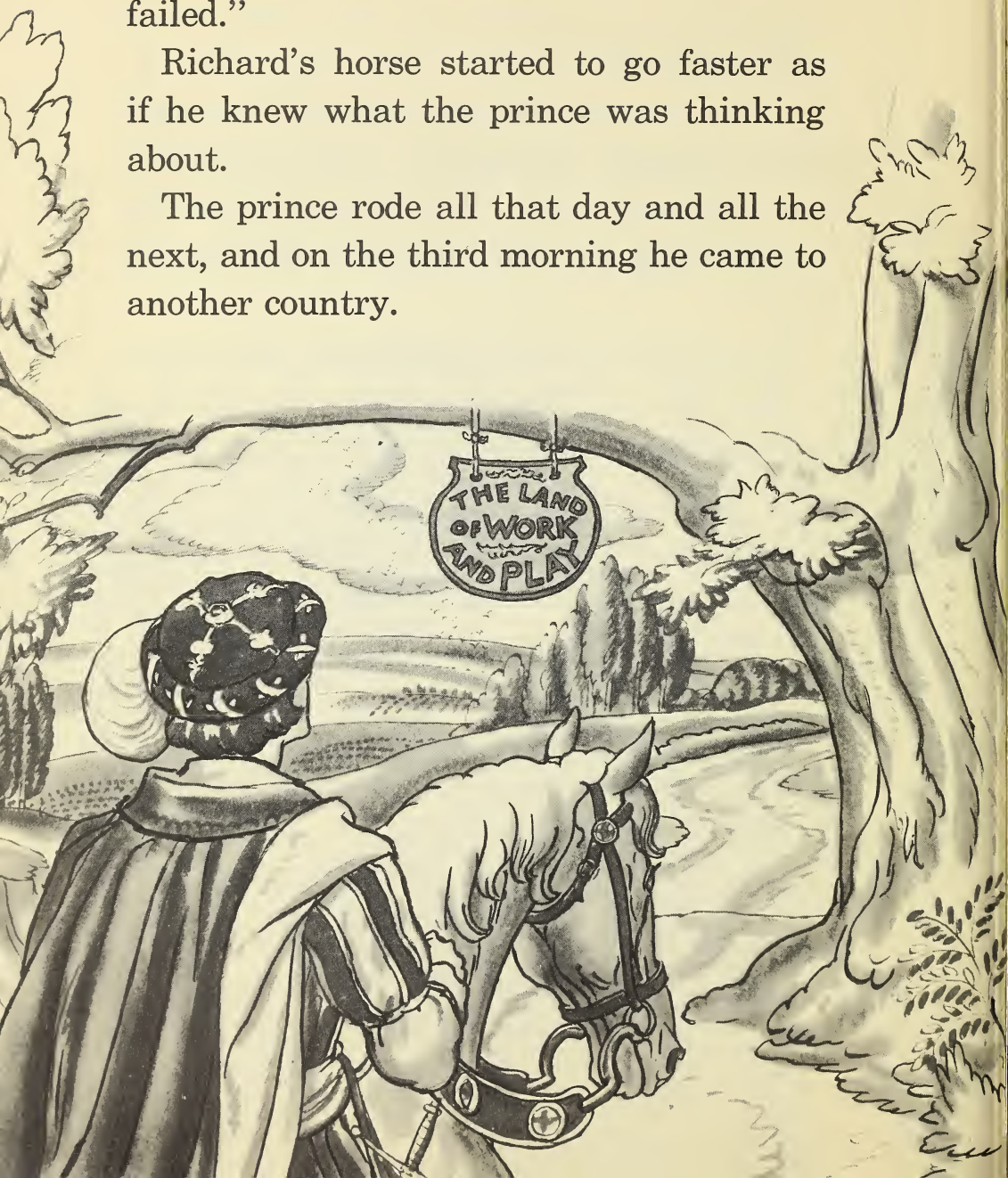
As he rode along, he thought about all the things that had happened since he had left his home. He thought of his mother, the queen, and his father, the king, and wondered if they were worried because he had not come back with the glasses.

"They will be very sad if I do not find the princess," he said. "I just cannot go back home without the glasses. But I do hope that I shall find the princess soon for if I do not, I am afraid my mother and

father will begin to think that I have failed.”

Richard's horse started to go faster as if he knew what the prince was thinking about.

The prince rode all that day and all the next, and on the third morning he came to another country.





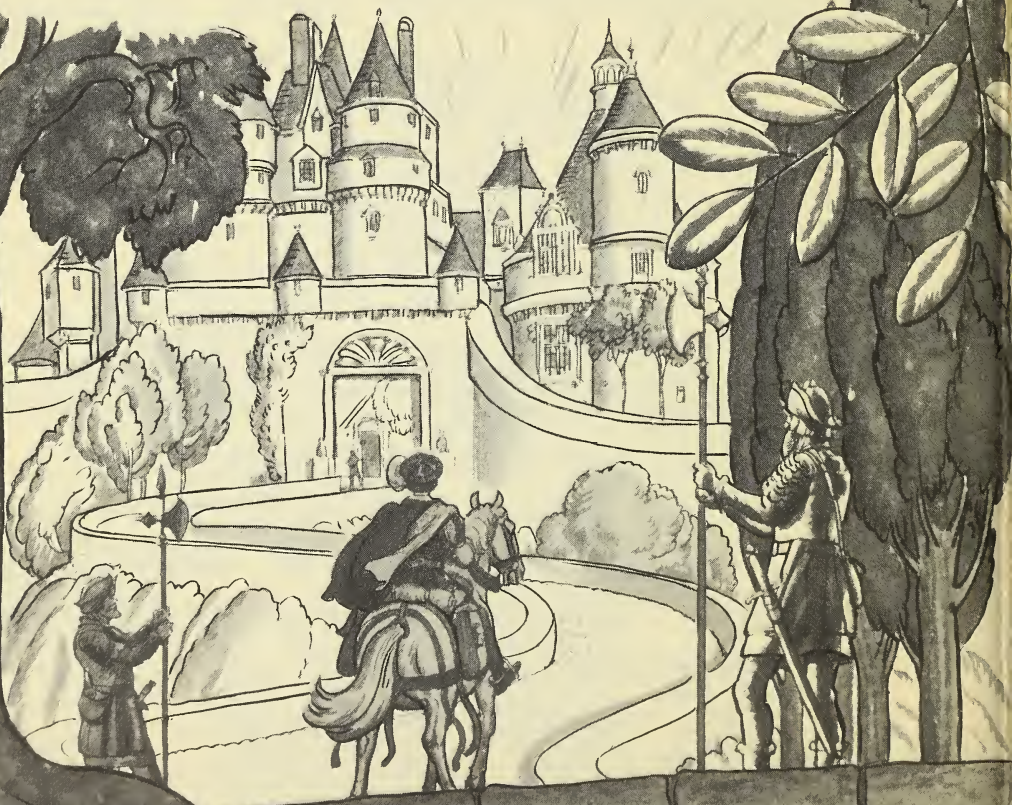
The Land of Work and Play

This was the Land of Work and Play. As the prince rode along, he saw an old man who was spading a tiny garden.

Prince Richard stopped his horse and said, "Sir, can you tell me where I can find a certain princess who knows about happiness?"

"Oh, yes!" replied the old man. "Go along this road for three miles. At the end of three miles you will see a big palace. It is in this palace that the princess lives."

Prince Richard rode on, and at last he came to the palace.



He passed the guards on the road which led to the palace.

At last he found the princess.

"Are you the princess who knows about happiness?" he asked. "You must be the certain princess that the fairy told the witch about."

"Yes, I am the princess who knows the secret of happiness," she said. "I have the glasses through which happiness can be seen.

"And you must be the prince who needs the pair of glasses. I have been keeping them for you for many years."

"Just think," said Prince Richard, "all of these years I have been sad because I did not have the glasses. If I had only known about them before!"

"Well," said the princess, "from now on there will be no reason for you ever to be sad again.

"Now, come with me, and I will get the glasses for you."

Then the princess ran to get the magic glasses which would let the prince see happiness.

The prince followed her. She got the glasses, and he put them on and looked about. At last he was happy, for now he could see happiness.

The prince stayed in the palace for many days, for he was tired after his long journey.

Richard wore the glasses every day and saw about him the happiness that he had not been able to see before.

The prince and princess became very good friends.

Prince Richard felt that he should do something for the princess because she had done so much for him.

But the princess said, "No, you are to do nothing for me. It is enough for me to know that I could help in bringing happiness to a prince who has been sad all his life."

Soon it was time for the prince to go home to his own country, but before he went, he asked the king if he might marry the princess.

The king said that the prince and the princess could be married at once. Plans were made for a great wedding to be held in the big palace.

The princess was very happy, for she had grown to like this once sad prince very much. The wedding was to be the biggest the Land of Work and Play had ever seen. All the people in the country were to come to the wedding.

The people who worked in the palace were very busy getting ready for the big wedding. They had to get food enough for the hundreds of people who would be there, for a great feast was to be held after the wedding.

Everything was being done to make this wedding one that the people would always remember.

At last the day of the wedding came. Hundreds and hundreds of people came from all over the Land of Work and Play. Everyone was happy, for this was a great day in their lives.

The princess looked beautiful indeed. She wore a pretty white dress and she carried white roses. The prince looked very nice, too. Richard smiled at the people, and he was as happy as he could be. Of course, he had his glasses on!

After the wedding the big feast began. There was everything you could think of to eat. Everyone ate and sang and danced the rest of the day.

When night came, the people started off for their homes. Before they left, each one went to the prince and princess and wished them happiness.

They told the princess that they hoped she would like the new country in which she was going to live and that she must often visit the Land of Work and Play.

Then the day came for the prince and the princess to go back to the prince's country. A fine red carriage was brought to the door.

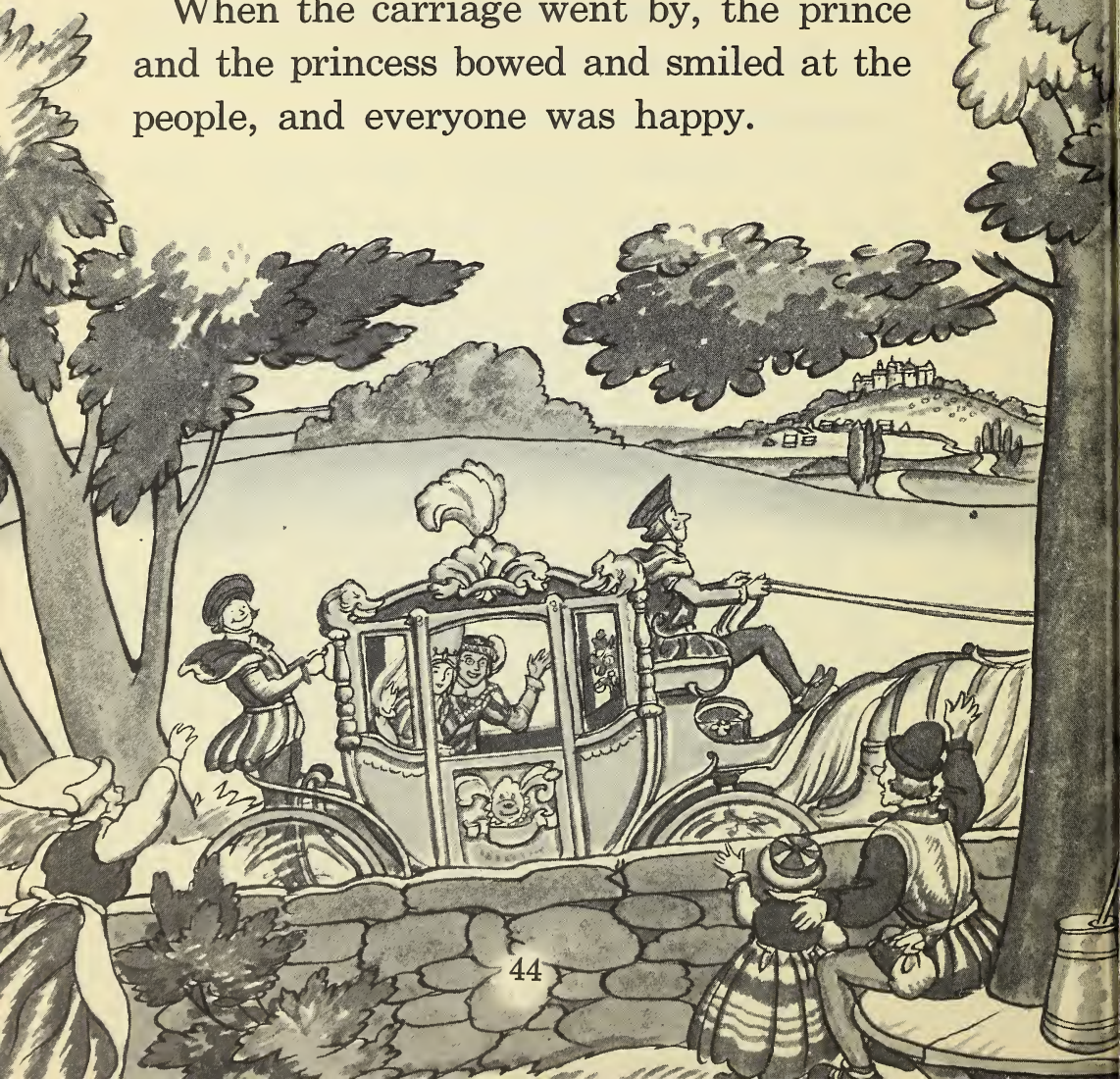
Prince Richard kissed the princess's hand and helped her into the carriage. The horses started, and away went the princess to her new home.



The people of the country came from miles around to stand at the side of the road to watch the prince and princess go by.

"Hurrah!" cried the people.

When the carriage went by, the prince and the princess bowed and smiled at the people, and everyone was happy.



The horses ran very fast, and in no time at all Prince Richard was back in his own country.

The queen cried with joy when she saw that the prince could see happiness at last through the magic glasses.



The people in Prince Richard's country came to the palace to welcome him home.

"Hurrah! Hurrah!" cried the people. "Look! Look! Our prince is no longer sad. Look, he is smiling!" And they clapped their hands with joy.

"He has found the glasses that will let him see happiness. Look, he has them on!" they said.



The shepherd who had told the prince all about the glasses was there, too. He was very glad that Prince Richard had found the princess and the glasses.

It made Prince Richard and the princess very happy to see that the people were so happy. The prince told them that he was



glad he was never going to be sad again.

Many years later Prince Richard became king. He was a wise king and a great one, for he never lost his glasses and he was always able to see happiness. And as long as he could see happiness, he brought happiness to his people.

The princess from the Land of Work and Play became queen, and the people liked her very much. She often went to visit the people in the Land of Work and Play.

Because there was so much happiness in Richard's country, all the people became very rich. They had everything that they needed, and more, too.

But the people thought that the best thing that had ever happened to them was when Richard found the glasses that let him see happiness.

They had to have a good, kind king who could bring happiness to his people by being happy himself.

39249509 CURR HIST



000003515897

If *The Sad Prince* is read subsequent to the reading of Unit Seven of the Third Reader, *Wide Wings*, all words in *The Sad Prince* will be familiar with the exception of fifteen new words which are contained in the following list.

The new words are grouped here under the pages on which they first occur.

1	9	21	35
2	10	22	36
3	11	23	37
4	12	24	38
able	13	25	39
	14	26	40
5	15	blackboard	41
6	ridden	27	wedding
cross	16	colored	42
hid			
passed	rest	28	43
7	17	29	44
	square	30	
proud			45
sorry	18	31	
8	games	32	46
	19	33	47
certain			
happiness	20	34	48

T
H
E
S
A
D
P
R
I
N
C
E

M
A
C
M
L
L
A
N

